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## Chapter 1 by Astrid

Wall. Wall. Wall. Wall. Wall. I examined the prison I was in. 10 paces across. 10 paces wide. It was a perfect square, seamless. No way to escape. Oh, I had definitely tried. I had punched and kicked and screamed myself hoarse. Not that it did anything, but it helped to show some defiance. As much as I could in my metal bunker. I jumped, as suddenly, a small slit in the wall slid open, and a mouth appeared behind. "You're to come before our leader." Its raspy voice announced. "We will come for you soon." I was so startled by its appearance, that I didn't have time to react before the slit slid closed. "No! Wait!" I lunged and slammed against the wall hard. I was sitting, sulking, when the entire wall I was leaning against slid open with a soft hiss, and I was met with the sight of a group of men aiming guns at my head. "Come on." The man in front grunted. "We're goin to see the king."

## Chapter 2 by Astrid



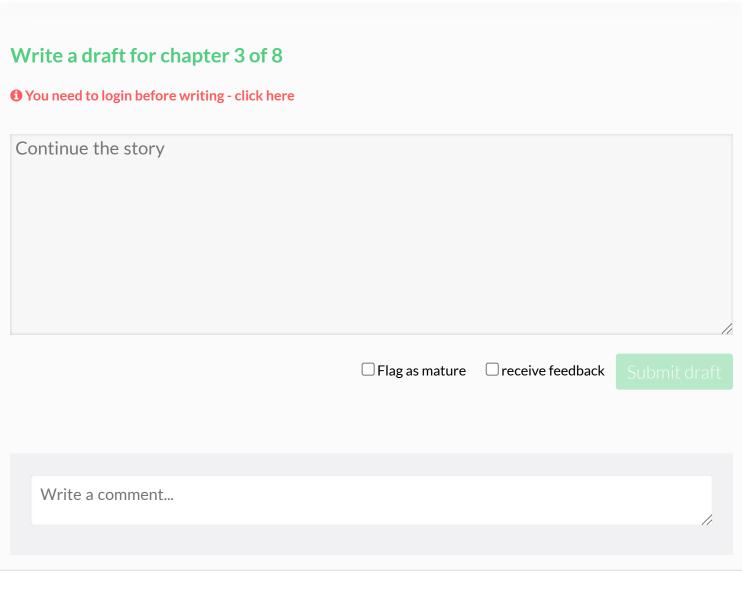
The men marched me down a long metal hallway. Everything around here seemed to be made of steel. When we got to a large door at the end of the hall, the first man pointed towards it. "Go on." he said glaring at me. "S'not wise to keep the king waiting." I returned his glare, and then, my head held high. Lentered the throne room. It was large, made of stone bricks. Guards were lined

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